

Jordis Christoffersen Herself!

(See next page)

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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Letters from Europe's Missionaries

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.



Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

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**VOLUME XXVI
NUMBER 2**



**MAR. - APR.
1945**

The EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published Bi-monthly by the American-European Fellowship
for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

156 Fifth Avenue

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VOL. XXVI

NORMAN J. SMITH, Managing Editor

MAR. - APR.

No. 2

1945

"WHO WILL SHOW US ANY GOOD?"

"Who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us"—
Psalm 4:6.

Dear Praying Friends:

Received April, 1945

During these years of persecutions, sufferings, sorrows, these words: "Who will show us any good?" have often been a message to me,—as in days of such anguish and tears of a mother's heart when her children were taken from her, when she was separated from her husband all taken to places which only God knows.

You who have followed us with prayer all the way must know that it has been a blessed time. One of my life's greatest privileges has been to minister to those who were hiding in caves, attics and even in the forest, and win their perfect confidence. They came with their most precious possessions, asking me to keep them for their children. They told me, if they were taken, to look after their little ones which they had endeavored to hide in other places. We did all in our power to show them the love of God in Christ. We cooked and washed for those who were poor and helpless. We gave them the Word of God. We have pondered together the earnest truth with warnings what would happen if they turned their back on God and forgot His Word. We have looked into the great promises of the future, and we have had the joy of seeing souls saved. We shall tell about this later.

When one is cut off from all sources of supplies, from all communication with loved ones and friends, when one is facing famine and nakedness, then the Lord becomes real. How it is good to hear Him say, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

I met with an accident and my face was so burned that I could not open my eyes or mouth for many a day. In spite of intense pain my heart was full of praise that God had spared my eyes, and the light of His countenance put gladness into my heart.

Twice I was arrested and kept by the Gestapo. The last time they threatened me with prison for life for my relation to the Jews. I stood all alone, with my German Bible in a large room, surrounded by these evil men, and felt the solemnity of the hour, but He stood by me and strengthened me!

In the early spring of 1944 all foreigners were given ten days to leave. It was a great problem. About twenty thousand without a place to go. The interior of France was crowded with poor refugees who had come from all parts where the destruction, bombing and burning were ceaseless. It was indeed grace to find even an attic.

At present I am living with two sisters in the Rhone valley in the mountains of Ardeche. My life is rich, full of opportunities for Him. In Valence, a city

Reentered as second class matter January 28, 1942, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price, 50c per year. Canada and Foreign, 75c.

on the other side of the river I have a ministry among the Jews, and round about in the mountain villages are young and old without a shepherd, open and ready for the Gospel.

Longing to get to Paris to have an established work. We ask you to pray for my former co-worker, Samuels, who is longing to join us. Bibles, Testaments and Tracts are needed. We have nothing here, not even paper. Pray also for his converted daughter who also would like to serve the Lord, and is now working for the Americans in Africa.

I suffer from an intestinal infection acquired in days when one had to eat anything that could be found. (And yet she labors on; there is no word of ceasing her labors! How can one forget to pray for her?)

When the door opens will you think of us with any used article of clothing for the poor. We have no soap, brushes, shoe cream, hardly anything. We have worn the same two pairs of stockings for over five years.

Pray, my dear fellow workers, that the Lord will thrust forth laborers into this ripe, white harvest field, ploughed and prepared by suffering. No call could be greater than to be sent out here in His Name.

In the joy of the Lord,

Your Missionary in France,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

She Acknowledges Our Gifts

Dear Miss Mitchell:

Thank you for the money received. Long for a letter from you. Please send one via air mail. Trusting that the Lord will soon open the door; give communications, and liberty to circulate, and also give us young co-workers. It is a glorious moment to be in Europe; everywhere the need is great, and the hearts are open.

Loving greetings, from your fellow-servant,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

HELPFUL INSTRUCTIONS

Dear Friends;

It is with praise and thanksgiving that I pass on these letters from Miss Tordis Chrisoffersen. Isn't it wonderful how the Lord has raised her up? Years of suffering and persecution, and instead of complaining about rationing, she is thankful to be able to continue her work.

To date I have sent her six packages of food, clothing and incidentals I thought she could use. Three more packages are ready to go. I have sent her everything that would pack well and would be nutritious and useful. Underwear, stockings, soap, cereal, sardines, material, Bible, Testaments, flour; to mention a few.

Do you want to help? I know many of our friends will want to aid in sending these packages, and you can do either of these things.

Send money to the office for the purchase of needed articles.

Make up a box in your group.

If a box is too much of an undertaking, perhaps you would like to send articles of staple food or clean, good clothing to the office. The boxes can be sent from here when enough have been collected.

Directions for sending boxes:

- (1) Use regulation overseas boxes purchased in the five and ten cent stores.
- (2) Weight limit—4 pounds 6 ounces.
- (3) White slip of identification and green custom ticket with each box (obtainable at the post office).
- (4) Mailing—must be sent first-class mail; Cost: \$2.12 for the 4 lbs. 6oz.

(Continued on next page)

I am including Miss Christoffersen's address for the convenience of friends wishing to send letters (5c for first ounce, 3c for additional ounce—no air mail to France, the post office just told me), and parcels. Please send all money to the office as usual.

Miss Tordis Christoffersen
Chegz. Mlle. Viallet
St. Michel de Chabrilleanoux
Ardeche, France

Please continue to pray for our sister and her co-workers in France. If I can be of any assistance in sending these boxes, please feel free to write.

Events are moving swiftly in Europe these days. Pray for the coming of V-E Day and let us be ready to help our workers in any way that we can. We long for word from Miss Emmy Steyrer, in Vienna. Perhaps before this magazine is published we shall hear from her.

Thank you for your Easter Greetings and continued assistance.

Sincerely and gratefully yours,

FLORENCE J. MITCHELL,
Assistant Secretary.

THE STANDARD WHICH CHRIST FIXED

Standing one day in the temple, the Lord Jesus Christ watched the crowd pass by and cast their offerings into the treasury. Rich men passed by, casting in large gifts. Then came a poor widow who dropped in two mites, about one quarter of a cent in our money. The Saviour called His disciples to Him and said to them,

"Verily I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast more in than all they which have cast into the treasury; for all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even her living." (Mark 12:43, 44.)

It is fine to give generously to the Lord's work. Sometimes, however, our gifts come not from a heart full of love, but from either a cold sense of obligation or from fear of what people will think of us if we do not give. Judged by the standard which Christ fixed that day in the temple, most of us make poor gifts because we keep so much more than we give away.

God wants our gifts, but He wants more than the gifts. *He wants the giver.* Our money is not enough. *God wants our hearts.* The truly surrendered child of God considers all he has—possessions, family, life itself—not his but God's. He has given to God everything that he possesses. The gift is given and the giver also.—Dr. Bob Jones in "The Fellowship News."

OUR FORMER WORKERS IN ALBANIA

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Konrad are now located in El Tumbador, San Marcos, Guatemala, where they are 3,000 feet above sea level and have a fine view of the towering Tajumulco volcano, the Pacific Ocean and the Mexican border. Revolutions are not uncommon in that country, the latest one leaving marks on the exterior of their house; but Missionary labors continue, with participation in the broadcasting of the Gospel over one of the local stations, added to visitation to mission stations over a field extending from sea level in the south to towering mountains and volcanoes in the north,—10,000 feet and more above the sea. Eph. 6:12 seems to apply to their work. "Discouragements are sure to come, but the promises of God are sure. We trust you will be prayer warriors with us in these days of changes and beginnings."

THEY ARE OUR MISSION FIELD

Especially now, when war with its terrible bombings and other modern methods is destroying mankind wholesale, there is more need than ever for a Christ-like understanding and love and compassion for the "slave" peoples of Europe. Emotions of misunderstanding and fierce hatred are the usual fruitage of such heartless torture, abuse and destruction, and it will take years to spread the Word of God and preach the Gospel over the fields where our Missionaries labored since World War No. 1. This new war has not erased our work, but it ended the earthly lives of many to whom we had the privilege of bringing salvation in Jesus Christ. Surely their faith was in Him when the end came. Now we are called to spread the same Gospel among the next generation in lands where the people are about to be repatriated.

Not a single bomb or other implement of war has brought destruction of American homes and business and manufacturing enterprises, but the loss of our young men and young women suffered at the hands of our enemies in this war has already passed the total loss on both sides during the Civil War. May the end soon come and may wars and fighting cease, with the Peace of God blessing Europe's remaining peoples as they strive to build anew the civilization which has been so nearly lost sight of in the strife.

But civilization has no power to prevent war nor to hold in check the torture, brutality and slavery so familiar to earth's peoples during World War No. 2. Shall we discover that the loss of our loved ones and the uncertainties of normal existence caused by this war have also taken away our interest in Missions and that we have no heart to carry on the labor of spreading the Gospel and guiding souls into Christ's Kingdom? War and its awful results has never been nor ever can be a reason or an excuse for failing to respond to Christ's final message to His own: "Go ye therefore, and make disciples (or Christians) of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you, always, even unto the end of the world."

If our Lord were to return to the earth and walk among its peoples today, would we explain our failure to serve Him by saying: "That message was given to your eleven faithful disciples, and we understood it was meant only for them." We would not dare offer that or any other excuse! His coming will not be to listen to excuses or explanations, but to *receive His own!* His own will be gathered from all generations *"even unto the end of the world."*

It is one thing to believe in Him; it is a more precious privilege to share in the discipling of all nations. Read Christ's prayer for His Apostles and all other believers, in John 17: ". . . that He should give eternal life to as many as Thou hast given Him. And this is eternal life, that they might know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent. . . . I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which Thou hast given Me; for they are Thine. . . . Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word; . . ."

The discipling of all nations is still our privilege,—*until He comes.* His time is "even unto the end of the world." Our time is only a few years at the most. The ingathering of "them also which shall believe on me through their word" has not ceased; will not cease "until He comes." No believer is barred or even hindered from the privilege nor from the responsibility, either of *service* in the field of the world, of *prayer* or of *gifts*, or all three together. The time is now. *Your* time is now.

NORMAN J. SMITH.

WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

Isaiah 21:17.

WHAT OF THE NIGHT IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA?

My attention was arrested recently by a startling item from China. It related how the starving Chinese declined the food offered to them, but asked instead for something to revitalize their appetites. They had suffered so long from the lack of food that they could no longer feel the pangs of hunger! A restored appetite was needed, rather than the food to satisfy it. How strikingly that illustrates the need of those who have never tasted or who have been long without the Bread of Life! They search for sensational "appetizers" to satisfy unnatural appetites. In this state they often accept the so-called "vitamins" of the spiritual realm. A professor of chemistry announced over the radio recently that only 20% of the vitamins now publicized had any value. In religious matters conditions are still worse. A tremendous amount of "hoax" is being swallowed by people who reject the Truth of God but grasp at all the sensational trash offered at great profit to its originators.

Why parade this thought when writing on the Scriptural verse above? Because poor Europe, after manifold physical suffering in the war, is about to be cheated out of that which makes for peace of soul! Of course, we expect some sort of peace, consisting mostly of high-sounding phrases and fine promises, probably no more successful than the former peace efforts of man, because the Prince of Peace will be left out of the planning. At the peace table will be plenty of well-meaning effort, but human selfishness and greed will exert great influence, to say the least.

Still greater disappointment probably awaits us in matters spiritual. Is it not true that already in the camps of most religious "isms" there is feverish preparation to flood the nations and peoples of Europe with their own peculiar brand of notions, and to swamp the "market" of the nations with their special religious "vitamins"?

How truly did our Lord say, "If the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch." In our Czech translation of Col. 2:4 there is a clearer warning of the truth of Paul's words, like this: "Let none deceive you with seemingly truthful words." You are familiar with the old adage, "Where there is much smoke there must be some fire." But we know that today any amount of smoke can be produced without any fire at all. Sad to say, this applies also in the Spiritual realm. Are those who have lived long without God, those who are past feeling and without discernment, to be cheated by more "appetizers" and again deprived of real Peace?

In Brazil the "army ants" come suddenly in great droves, destroying everything in their path. Discovered in time, vigorous use of brooms may turn the vanguard away, steered into a different direction, thus saving one's own property. I wonder if we shall see some "super ism" with a mighty broom change the path of the European settlement, or sweep off all those "destroyer isms" now being planned. But "shall we do evil that good may come?" The answer is no different today. What else but destruction can be expected from sources that are based on false pretensions,—though they seem ever so religious. The exceeding zeal is to conceal and cover the "shady side!"

There is much talk over Europe about being realistic. Each one meaning thereby whatever is most important to his own side. Can we not discern the signs of the times, or are we as blind as the Pharisees of old? Can we not see, and is it not real to us, that the time is short, and that it behooves us to offer not some new "appetizer" or "vitamin," but the real "Bread of Life" to the perishing ones? Shall they be left to draw water from the broken cisterns and poisoned wells?

Have we not the true Water of Life, which satisfies all wants? We have the true and everlasting "meat and drink." Shall we stand silent and let the zeal of the "isms" put to shame the servants of the Most High?

I have no intention of suggesting competition with the "isms" in their plans to spread nefarious propaganda over Europe; but will the Children of the Most High answer the call:

WHO WILL GO? WHOM SHALL I SEND?

Who will have a part in sending those who are going?

There could be nothing more realistic than souls rushing into eternity without hope! And the challenge of God is still the same: "Chose ye this day whom ye shall serve,"—or how, or where!

He is still able to keep whatsoever is wholly committed to HIM. But be sure to commit it to Him, and not to some brass band racketeer! The Lord Jesus always works quietly, not for human show. I never heard that He had changed His style. His power is not depending on 400 priests of Baal on Carmel, but on the *one servant, praying*. Not on high-sounding propaganda, but on lives that are yielded. Not on human, but on divine plans. He is the Lord of the Harvest, and He will put forth His servants if we pray.

Therefore, we see no reason to fall into line with those who make "great and striking" promises, but would humbly say: "Lord, here am I; send me,—in Thy way and time and place!" Moses was right! There is no use in going unless His presence goes before us. HE still has His ravens and His widows and His brook still has water! He still has His stewards, too, for His purposes. He has even already prepared those who could go, when He opens the way.

How long will the time of Grace last? Let us do well and not grow weary, nor be side-tracked by the "seemingly truthful words."

In His glorious service, Yours, CHARLES LUKESH,

Late a Missionary in Czechoslovakia.

P.S.—There are many appeals for clothing coming out of Czechoslovakia, and all Europe. I would suggest that your appeal be made in this way: Let those who are willing to give prepare the parcels, to be shipped to a given address when the time comes. But if you can handle it, do it your way. Some seem to count on slipping into Europe "on old clothing." I am willing to let the Lord open His way,—though it may not be amiss to have some things ready.

I would suggest that our readers, who wish that their gifts should be handled by our missionaries, get their packages ready to be shipped when the time comes, to such address as will be then furnished. That would save handling and shipping expenses. Please inform this office what you have ready, so we can count on it.

We ask you to pray with us that God will make possible the return of Brother and Sister Lukesh to their needy field in Czechoslovakia.

"BEFORE LONG THE DOORS IN EUROPE SHOULD OPEN"

Dear Friends:

Dutch New Guinea, March 1.

Before long the doors in Europe should be open again to receive the Gospel. May we be prepared and advance at the appropriate time in the Name of our Lord! I read the Moody publication called "Good News For Russia," being a compilation of the speeches at a Conference called there in 1916 or 1917, appealing for immediate action to enter Russia when peace was declared. Somewhere along the line there was a slip-up. Now we are faced with an almost parallel circumstance a generation later. Time will tell how well we have obeyed the commands of our Lord in this hour. Regardless of what the world does, we have our path clearly defined before us. Enclosed is a small gift to help push the battle.

Sincerely,

WALTON UNANDER.

WE HAVE WORK TO DO AMONG UKRAINIANS IN CANADA, TOO

Dear Sister in the Lord, F. J. Mitchell: (Baltimore, Maryland, March 7.

Peace to you! I am only just now able to write you an account of God's work on the Canadian field. Believe me, sister, there has been a reason for this. All the reports which I had ready to send you for the magazine were destroyed in a fire. By some miracle, among the books there remained one notice of the year 1943, describing my visit to Alberta in Western Canada.

My husband remembers meeting you and having a talk with you about God's work. He is very glad that he was able to become acquainted with our religious work. He says he will pray for you and help in any way that he can. He has been reminding me to write a testimony for the magazine, which I am very glad to do. We are praying for your Fellowship and its valuable work. May God be your help, and may He send you a blessing from on high.

We are praying that the Lord may help us to visit Western Canada this year. We have received a great many letters inviting us to visit both old places and new. We ask you to remember us in your prayers, that the Lord may fulfill His will in our hearts. Then I may be able to write an account of the work for the magazine.

On Saturday, the 10th of this month, I expect to go to Toronto, and perhaps also to other places near there. I ask you to remember me in your prayers. Accept hearty greetings and good wishes from my husband and myself, and please give our best wishes to Brother N. J. Smith and Sister Melnichenko. I remain, with prayers for you and your service, your sister in Christ,

P. DIACHENKO.

FROM WESTERN CANADA

In spite of all the difficulties and the great distances involved, the Lord helps us to sow His holy seed, and souls are turning to the Lord on hearing His Word. There are many problems involved in visiting out-of-the-way places, especially those that are far from the railroad, but still it is possible to reach these places, thanks to His blessing. I visited one place in Alberta which is out in the woods. They told me that along the railroad tracks there lived a good many Russians of Ukrainian origin. With the help of God I started out to find these people. I went with prayer and reliance upon God, knowing that only He could bring me through. It was all woods and the country was not familiar to me, but I went with faith in my Redeemer; He knew that I was seeking souls for His kingdom. I walked about seven or eight miles without seeing any one. The wind in the trees made sounds above me, and once in a while I heard the cry of the coyote.

Suddenly there appeared on the road a wagon, and in it were three people. I was glad and thanked the Lord. They drew nearer, and I heard them say, "O Lord! it looks like Kovalevska!" This was their cry, and my own heart almost stopped beating for joy, for this meant that these were some of my own people who had known me in Europe. They came closer still, and then we recognized each other. I was as glad to greet them as if they had been my own blood-relatives, although we had not known each other well personally.

Their first question was: "Do you still believe in God, as you did when you were in Poland?" "Oh, yes," said I, "and that is why I am looking for this Russian settlement." They were very glad; they returned home and began gathering people together, all through the woods, for a meeting. At seven o'clock that evening, quite a large house was filled with people, who listened to the Word with great interest and with tears. Two very bitter atheists were there also, and were going to make trouble for me. They tried to cause a disturbance; but one highly respected, gray-haired man arose and said with tears, "My children, if you don't like it here you are at liberty to go, but we are hungry and we want to hear the Word." The Lord helped us. One of them went out, but the other remained to

listen. We passed the whole night in reading the Word of God and in prayer, and not until half-past five in the morning did our meeting break up. I spent three days in this memorable place, and every day we had meetings, which lasted almost all night long. How many sincere and fervent prayers went up to God, in gratitude that He had remembered them there in the woods, and had visited them with His Word!

I distributed among the people a good deal of religious literature and sevrayed for years and years, and their spirits had grown weary without the Lord. with tears. They all asked me to pray for them, that the Lord Himself might strengthen them for their first steps in following Christ. It seemed to me like the day of Pentecost. When it was time for prayer, they all prayed from the very depths of their hearts and souls. According to their own report, they had not prayed for years and years, and their spirits had grown weary without the Lord.

I had received an invitation to go to two other places, Ferevia and Bluski, Alberta, but to my great regret I was not able to visit these localities, owing to the lack of time and means. There is great need for the preaching of the Gospel in the aforesaid places.

With few exceptions, the people in these places belong to the old religion, and they have no churches or priests, except that once in a while they attend meetings in large halls where they associate with atheists. In answer to my question whether they visited these places, the people answered: "We have nothing better, and we are glad of a chance to go anywhere. Stay with us and tell us about God, and we will be very glad to listen, and will even bring our children."

I remained three days, and we had wonderful conversations. One old man, sixty-seven years of age, joyfully accepted the Lord, and like Simeon, the Welcomer of our Saviour in his time, so said this old man: "Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." My heart was filled with joy on seeing this dear old white-haired man enjoying such happiness, having received the peace of God in his soul.

I was on the train. There was a mother journeying with her two children. The son, sixteen years of age, was praying with tears to St. Anthony, and from time to time kept kissing an ikon, regarding it as a holy thing. Here obviously was a soul thirsting for salvation. I sat down beside him and began a conversation about Christ, and preached the Gospel to him. After a short time he joyfully accepted the good news of the salvation of his soul through the blood of Christ, thanking the Lord for the hour in which he had heard His invitation. They very earnestly urged me to come with them to their farm, but the extreme cold and the deep snowdrifts kept me from doing so.

There is an overwhelming need for the preaching of the Gospel in Western Canada. We, as Christians, have a duty here, and it is our obligation to bring them the news of salvation. Thousands of longing souls are calling, "Come over . . . and help us" (Acts 16:9).

Let us pray that the Lord may strengthen in the faith those who have received Him, and also that He may send the means for us to gather many more souls into the Kingdom of God.

P. KOVALEVSKA.

(Translated by Dr. C. R. Smith.)

Dear Reader:

Will you help to support these two Missionaries among their own people, the Russians in Canada? We know them well.

"THE LOST SHEEP OF THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL"

(News-Report)

St. Petersburg, March, 1945.

Dear Friends:

Personal evangelism is one phase of my ministry to "the lost sheep," requiring superhuman wisdom, power and strength. Your prayerful interest will mean so much in its effective accomplishment here, for "it is *not* by might nor by power (of man), but by my Spirit, saith the Lord." The enemy's devices to thwart and hinder have been more numerous than ever lately. By the timely intervention of the Lord we were saved from a smash-up on our way to Tampa recently.

With the car the Lord has so graciously made possible, calls are being made as far as the Gulf beaches, some 12 miles from the city. There a Jewish hotel proprietress welcomed a friend and me recently. She consented to read the New Testament we offered her before leaving, her husband and a relative taking other portions of Holy Writ.

The Lord was with us that day. Three Jewish men, fishing from the pier where we hoped to rest a few minutes, allowed themselves to be interrupted long enough to take literature. Then, on the lawn of a hotel we saw a number of people sunning themselves, among them a Jewish army officer and some five Jewish civilians. The Lord granted us liberty to distribute Scripture leaflets among them. All readily accepted the literature, the officer voicing his approval! A return trip was made to this popular beach, the Lord giving fourteen other contacts with His people of Israel.

Recently the way opened for another trip to Tampa. The opposer worked wilily and persistently that day, but God gave the victory. Among the fourteen Jewish and many Gentile contacts given, the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. H., German Jewish refugees, and Mr. S., a Jewish merchant, had been prepared of the Lord. "The preparation of the heart is of the Lord." They gladly took the New Testaments offered them and listened while God's way of salvation was related to them.

Several days ago my leading was to two Jewish women of this city. Mrs. C. listened for almost an hour to God's plan for saving sinners. She finally asked how one received him. "By accepting the Lord Jesus Christ in your heart by faith as your own personal Saviour," I replied, adding that is how I received rest for my troubled soul. She did not commit herself then, but God is working in the heart of this dear one. Shortly afterward I was led across the path of Mrs. G., whose husband has been ill for a long time. Inquiring about him, she burst into tears. I was privileged to aid her by driving her to the Veterans' Hospital, about eleven miles out of the city, and there was given contact with her sweet daughter and another Jewess. Please remember these and the Seed being sown almost daily now. Believing as we pray together, the Lord is bound to give the increase, accomplishing that which He pleases.

Calls at homes and in shops is another phase of my ministry requiring holy boldness. St. Paul asked the Ephesian believers to pray that he be given utterance to proclaim the Word of God with boldness. For the tremendous task of making Christ known to His own people after the flesh a woman needs such prayer backing even more.

Frequently calls are made at Jewish homes to witness to those found in. Those made recently were discouraging. Some on the list had moved, others had never been heard of, some were not at home. One young woman was "not at all interested."

Today, however, The Lord led me in "green pastures" and gave me contacts with some fifteen Jewish persons in our tourist city. Among them an army officer

(with gold leaves on his shoulders!) graciously received the booklet, "Christ in the Old and in the New Testaments."

The weekly prayer band continues to meet in my home each Thursday afternoon with from seven to twelve present. Jewish missions and workers known to us and the Jewish people as a whole and individually are remembered regularly. I do thank God for these loyal prayer helpers. Most of them are tourists and will be leaving us soon. They will be missed.

For all our friends standing by us so lovingly we are deeply grateful to God. May a rich reward be the portion of each one of you is my sincere prayer. Lovingly yours for the salvation of Israel,
JEAN RHODE.

"JESUS NEVER FAILS"

Micah 1:5.

Dear Friends:

Tel Aviv, Palestine, Feb. 14.

Thanks for my allowance, which came on January 20th. You will rejoice with me over my finding a larger room with a separate entrance, in Jaffa. Now I have the place where some friends can come for study. This room takes half my allowance. It came through special prayer. The other room was so small and it was impossible to have guests there.

Two lovely boxes of tasty foods came from the church group in New Jersey. Such a loving thought behind it all! There was also a lovely motto: "Jesus Never Fails," Micah 1:5. "I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee." These presents came safely and in a short time. For Christmas dinner, a group of us from the Hebrew Christian Alliance had a pleasant time in the home of their President. A dear Christian lady from South Africa sent a present, and two American Army girls gave me five dollars. So you see how the Lord helps us to help others with His gifts. One of those American girls is from Detroit. It was such a treat to have them for a day.

Our winter has been a very cold one, with lots of rain. Now we are having warmer, sunny days. The birds are singing in the trees today. I saw Judith Ben Macir in Jerusalem. She had been ill, but is better now. She is very much like her mother. Nice Christmas greetings came from all my friends at home. New friends sent greetings and letters which made me feel that the home folks are caring for us over here. Sincerely yours in Him.

JANE T. HALEY.

A FRIEND OF FIFTY YEARS AGO

Rev. Norman Smith,

My Dear Sir:

Please accept this missive in a kindly spirit, as I believe you would not wish me to send money. My son, who supports his father and me (70 and 68) does not spend five cents for an ice cream cone, but has been helping his two sisters acquire a good Christian education. Both are now engaged in Christian work. I mention my full name on envelope, as I once had charge of tables in the W.C.T.U. Coffee House, and think you are a former Binghamton man. *I mean to pray for your work.*—Sincerely, Mrs. Balduf.

I remember the Coffee House very well, and am glad to hear from one of my friends of fifty years ago. God bless you, my sister, and thank you for your prayers in behalf of the work of Missionaries under the *American-European Fellowship*. We realize that coming days will bring difficult labors, and wish more of our friends might pray with us.—Editor.

AN INTERESTING CONTINUED STORY

Rev. Norman J. Smith
and

Miss Florence J. Mitchell.

Dear Ones in Christ Jesus:

Ravenna, Ohio, March 19.

Greetings in His Precious Name. It has been on my heart for a long time to write to you, but with so much work and not well either, and with a large correspondence with soldier and sailor boys, I have just put off writing to you. . . . I have not written to you during these days of anxious waiting to hear from our dear Sister Christoffersen, but I don't know what to do about it even now.

Oh, our hearts were so anxious as we heard the news of the invasion of France by our United States armies, and we prayed and trusted God to soon let us hear from her. We knew that the battle ground of Normandy was a long way from Nice, France, but we prayed on. Then, praise God! (I don't praise God for the slaughter of our boys, and the price of liberty of France was great!), we heard again of the Southern France invasion. Then I thought it could not be very long until we should hear from our sister; but it really has been a long time.

Now, I don't know whether you have received word yet, beside the Air Mail message, but I received the enclosed card Saturday, March 17th,—on the way four months! But I do believe conditions are better now, and I trust my letter which I am mailing today will reach her soon. We pray and trust it shall. Surely, “. . . men should praise God for His wonderful works to the children of men.”—Ps. 107.

The money enclosed is for Miss Christoffersen and her Mission work in France, except take out \$2.00 for the printing and mailing expense of *The European Harvest Field*. Surely it takes money for that. . . . While I am on the “E. H. F.,” I want to tell you how much we especially enjoy and appreciate Fred Stettler and his fine work. . . .

I praise God for His saving me and sanctifying me, and He keeps. Bless His sweet Name for ever. I am His and He is mine. Amen. Your co-worker.

MRS. W. K. LONGACRE.

We are permitted to publish the following message on a card addressed to this friend of Miss Christoffersen. It was dated November 14, 1944, and arrived in New York City March 17, 1945,—the first word in two years!

My Dear Mrs. Longacre!

What a joy to be able to write you a card to tell you that through all our testings and trials He has been faithful. We know something about suffering, cold, hunger and nakedness, but He has kept us through many dangers; kept us alive and enabled us to walk by faith, and to serve Him gladly without fear.

Wonder if dear Mr. McGaw is still on this earth. Have had no news from him for more than three years. Do tell me soon. (Brother McGaw passed on to be with the Lord on April 19, 1944.)

We are looking forward to our Missionary home in Paris as soon as the doors are open. Will you, with your friends, pray for this, that God will prepare the place. You will know houses are few after the bombing and burning, but God is able. Also for His chosen ones as fellow-workers for all needed.

Everything is lacking! We have no real shoes, and no material, no stockings; and as to food, it is fats which we miss the most. Hoping that all communications with the U.S.A. may soon be normal, and then I have a long, long story to tell. Until we can write letters, accept my deepest gratitude for prayer and help in times past. Yours, kept by the power of God and in His glad service.

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERRSEN.

In the January-February number of this magazine we printed an Air Mail message from Tordis Christoffersen, saying that our first post-war effort to reach her with needed funds had been successful.

The third chapter of this story is Miss Mitchell's note to the editor that "the way has opened at last for the sending of parcels to Miss Christoffersen in France! I inquired at 's store, but they want a lot of money for things she would want. I think the best thing is for me to buy what she needs and send it myself. I already have a pair of shoes ready to go. As soon as the checks come back I'll buy the other things. Of course, there is a limit on weight and size, but we can send one package every week, and I think the money will cover a month. Several packages are more practical than a lot of money with nothing in France worth buying."

Chapter 4; eight days later: "With the money drawn from Miss Christoffersen's gifts, I went shopping and purchased enough food and clothing to send her five packages. I made careful selections and sent a great variety of useful and necessary articles. I mailed one on Monday and four more on Wednesday. I sent coffee, tea, soup, buillon, vegetables, fruit, candy, cake, underwear, slips, stockings, needles, pins, thread, cotton, soap, vitamins, shoes, material, wash-cloths and handkerchiefs (21 items!). I have it all itemized for the records. I do pray she will get them all right."—F.J.M.

Note.—Please do not make an appeal for clothing. We will be over-run with a lot of things that can't be used if you do. Packages are limited, but if people send the money we can buy what she needs. Pitiful letter, isn't it! Oh, do let us pray more earnestly.—Florence J. Mitchell.

Possibly Chapter 5 can be written in time for the May-June number of the European Harvest Field. Pray that it will be favorable.—Editor.

The favorable news we asked you to pray for arrived just in time to be included in this number. You have probably read "Chapter 5" on pages 2 and 3. That starts another story, too. See what Miss Christoffersen promises our readers "as soon as communication with the United States becomes normal again,"—*the long, long story* she has to tell. Don't you think it would make a fine book, the proceeds to be used for her testimony to the Hebrews to whom she is ministering?

HELP WANTED

TWENTY-FIVE men and women to undertake the sustaining in France of the new MISSION AND TESTIMONY for needy Hebrew refugees under the leadership of Tordis Christoffersen.

TWENTY-FIVE men and women to pray and work for the return of Rev. Charles Lukesh and Mrs. Edna Lukesh to their Mission field in Czechoslovakia.

TWENTY-FIVE men and women to enter into partnership with Rev. and Mrs. P. Drachenko, Missionaries to the Russians and Ukrainians settled in Western Canada.

TWENTY-FIVE men and women to finance a greatly needed Evangelistic Mission and Survey of the little countries of Europe. The Evangelist is awaiting word to go forth.

PRAYER AND GIFT PARTNERS will reap a rich harvest in these fields, where souls are hungry and Missionaries are scarce.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP,
156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

REPORT FROM BROTHER STETTLER

Biel-Mett Aug. 28, 1944.

Rec'd Mar. 15, 1945.

Dear Friends:

Now and then notice has been sent to me by the American Express Company that you have been thinking of us and have sent encouragement to us by them. Thank you and the Friends of the Mission. As I have, I believe, told you, at some earlier date these amounts are being blocked officially, and from month to month only so much is paid out to me as I absolutely need it for the support of the family. Nevertheless, we have sought to help those direct and indirect members of the Mission who are known to you through the pages of *The Harvest Field* of former days. Among them have been Rev. John Mochar, Mrs. Manetz, Mr. Krakiewicz (who has the responsibility of Radost) and Mrs. Ermolinski at the orphanage, who is a friend of Mr. Faulkner. These and many others have from time to time been helped. I trust I shall as soon as possible after the war give you a full and complete list of them and an account of all financial affairs.

Regarding Mrs. Manetz, please inform Philip that his wife is no more with the Mochars. As this territory is, I suppose, near the places of war operations, she and her daughter have been transferred to Kiskörös. She has written me only recently, and I have written to the American Legation here requesting that she might be supported, but was refused because she is not in their registers as an American and is looked upon as an alien.

At present the Bank seeks to find a way to help Mrs. Manetz from the fund she has here to her credit. Philip may be assured that all is being done for her. We trust that the war, with all that it brought with it, will soon some way find an end and brighter days will be ahead.

Mr. Mochar wrote me not to help him any, as he is in service and receipt is very doubtful. Regarding Radost: It must be by now directly in the zone of danger, if it has not already changed hands again. It does not look encouraging for the future as a mission house. We must be patient till some time later, when we shall be enabled to see things more clearly.

Ourselves are all well. Yesterday I baptized a group, and have a number ahead for the near future. The Scottish Bible Society, the Scripture Gift Mission, the Trinitarian Bible Society and other agencies have supplied us with hundreds of pounds of gospel portions in many languages.

Regarding the Missionary service, I have as full a schedule as ever. The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ is more necessary than ever. One often feels as though man must grasp the truth with his hands after the actual facts of human worth and unworth are presented in such gigantic forces before our eyes. Alas! Man is blinded, and unless God in His mercy sheds light from on high he remains in darkness and night.

Now we should like to greet you personally and the friends of *The Harvest Field* as a whole. Thank you one and all who have remembered us and stood with us by faith even through these years of separation. Please continue to uphold us more than ever. Yours in Christ,

F. STETTLER AND FAMILY.

CANCER CAN BE CONQUERED

Do you know that while our enemies were killing 121,000 Americans in battle during the first three years of this war, cancer was killing 495,000?

Do you know that cancer is the greatest killer of American women between thirty-five and fifty-five, that it is the second greatest killer of American men, that every hour it kills eighteen Americans?

Do you know that today 600,000 Americans are suffering from this disease, that if permitted to continue its vicious course 17,000,000 Americans who are alive today will die of cancer, and that one out of every eight who read this article will die of that disease—unless we do something about it?

* * *

What can we do?

The answer lies in the fact that a large proportion of cancers might be cured if we could eliminate ignorance and fear through proper education of the people, through detecting the disease in time. For cancer is curable if caught in the early stages.

That same scientific research which has almost wiped out smallpox and yellow fever, which has aided materially in reduction of tuberculosis, which has learned how to control typhoid and diphtheria, which has produced the new miraculous sulfa and penicillin drugs—this same research is now geared to battle against cancer.

But research costs money. Education costs more. And last year American people contributed only \$750,000 to fight cancer, as compared to funds raised of from \$10,000,000 to \$12,000,000 for battle against far less deadly enemies of the human body.

The answer, then, lies in your awakening to this peril and in your generosity in helping finance the campaign against it.

* * *

Writes Dr. Richard Charlton of Bronxville, chairman of the Westchester Cancer Committee, in the April issue of the Westchester Medical Bulletin:

"To discover the causes of cancer, to detect its earliest presence, to control its growth, and to end it as a factor in human life, are ideals comparable to the world's best hope for lasting peace."

* * *

This week through the mails there will go the appeals from the Westchester Committee for contributions, to meet a \$75,000 quota for Westchester, almost fifty per cent more than was asked last year, and a part of the \$5,000,000 fund sought under the leadership of a committee headed by Eric A. Johnston.

Already the worth of our Westchester Committee has been proved. In clinics, more than 500 cancer cases are cared for by agencies affiliated with the committee, representing about one-fourth of the cases in the county.

A research council functions, the best available cancer care is made available, cancer courses have been introduced to high school teachers, and the committee's booklet, "Youth Looks At Cancer," has been so effective that it has been introduced into every state, carried through South America and Canada, and has resulted in a general awakening of every family wherein these children live to the need for alertness to catch and cure cancer in time.

* * *

This is your job. It is for you, individually, to dig down and help finance this work. For the goal is to save not only lives of your neighbors and friends—but of your own family.

We urge a hearty response to these appeals from the Westchester Committee this month. For cancer can be conquered—if you will help!

Published April 12, 1945, by the Yonkers (N.Y.) "Herald-Statesman."

1 OUT OF 6 ADULTS

DIES OF

CANCER

YOU MAY BE THE ONE

GIVE!

Eminent scientists lack funds for experiment . . . cancer clinics are starved for equipment . . . money is needed to care for advanced cases.

Five million dollars a year might cut the deaths from cancer. Might save you, one dear to you. Yet Americans give less than one million dollars. Do your part! Send us anything from 10¢ to \$1,000. Every bit helps!

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

350 Fifth Avenue
New York 1, N. Y.